

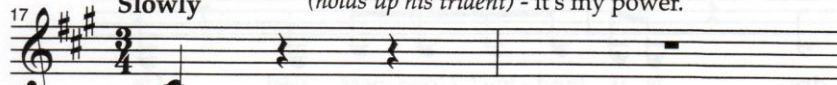


King Triton & Ursula #1

11 
trade-off. May-be swap your daugh-ter's soul for, say, your

KING TRITON:
What?
13 
own. Make this deal and set her free, or

15 
else she comes with me, to suf-fer through e-ter-ni-ty a-

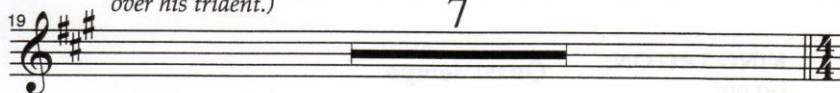
KING TRITON: It's not my soul you're after -
(holds up his trident) - it's my power.
17 **Slowly** 
lone...

URSULA: Now, which would you rather be: the King of the Sea,
or a father to his little girl?

KING TRITON: The trident is a great responsibility, Ursula.

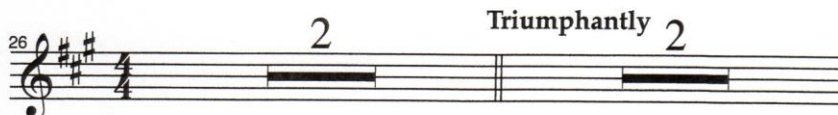
URSULA: Nonsense, Trite One. Hand it over!

(*ARIEL watches in horror as KING TRITON bows his head and hands over his trident.*)

19 
7

URSULA: Finally!
The oceans belong to me!

(*URSULA removes the magic shell from her neck and holds it out to complement the trident.*)

26 
2 Triumphantly 2